

BRITISH LABOR AND BOLSHEVISM

There was a time when Frank H. Simonds was opposed to any uniting of the nations of the world in an effort to keep down disturbing elements. Now the famous historian is appealing frantically for something to be done by civilization to hold back the red menace on the boundary lines of Poland.

Mr. Simonds is incensed over the attitude of British labor, whose voice has kept Lloyd George from saying the word which would place the fighting men of the British empire at the side of the Poles in the battle against Bolshevism.

Condemning the action of the British labor party, Simonds says:

"From the point of view of British interest it is manifest to all statesmen how shortsighted is the labor attitude. Russia established in Poland, successful in Middle Europe, will not alone mean the destruction of the economic life of Europe, already shaken terribly, but it will inevitably mean the extension of this disorder to Europe and the approach of the red terror to India and to Egypt. Looked at from the most sordid point of view the advance of Russia means the systematic drying up of the markets for British manufacturers. And the decline in the opportunities for foreign trade must mark the similar decline of British industrial life. A Bolshevized Central Europe and Western Asia will have for the industries of Great Britain a menace not to be exaggerated and a red advance toward India will similarly threaten one more profitable avenue of exportation.

"But British labor has its eyes fixed upon other goals. It is engaged in a battle to dominate Britain by political and economic weapons. Not only is it concentrating its attention on this task, wholly legitimate, but it is turning its back upon every other consideration of patriotism and of imperial policy. It cares nothing for the empire, it plainly and bluntly affirms that it means to rule within the restricted area of the United Kingdom and to decline to give its sanction to any activity outside whether in the empire or in Europe whichever temporarily interrupts the progress of its march to power."

Simonds does not understand the British laborites. The men at the head of the unions refuse to be possessed of a love for country greater than their love for their own kind the world over. They are internationalists and are more deeply concerned over the welfare of the laboring man than they are attached to the cause of empire. They believe that Bolshevism is a battle against an unbearable mastery by plutocracy and they are demanding that England keep hands off.

But what will happen if Bolshevism spreads to other countries more complex in their commercialism? The flames of anarchy can sweep over Russia and the people will quickly recover, because Russia is a nation of peasants, living on the land. There are not many large cities, as in this country, where people might starve by the hundreds of thousands, if the regular order of things were upset for one month. New York City could not go on for one week with paralyzed traffic and escape starvation.

The remedy being applied in Russia to lift the workers out of a form of serfdom would destroy America or England.

Yet the British labor forces are willing to face those uncertainties and, in a negative way, aid the soviet government.

BURGLARIES IN SALT LAKE.

Writie Ogden is enjoying a considerable degree of immunity from high crimes and misdemeanors, it seems that Salt Lake is in a state of hysteria over burglaries and other crimes.

Within the week one of the papers in the capital has made this goeful comment:

"Burglaries abound in Salt Lake. Business houses are looted every night and private residences ransacked. There should be a general cleaning up. These night prowlers, some of them at least, must have 'hangouts' from which they sallied forth to rob the citizens of Salt Lake while they sleep. There should be little or no difficulty in locating these 'hangouts.' It is probably true that a fair proportion of the depredations are committed by tough youths who should be taken in hand before it is too late. Finally it is probable that a few of the burglars have been residents of the city for some time and have so conducted themselves as to avoid suspicion. It is a very difficult matter to catch such criminals and they usually go unpunished unless they are betrayed by accident. It should not be necessary for a man who pays taxes to sit up all night in order to guard his property."

These waves of crime, which now and then sweep over all cities, are puzzling as studies in psychology and criminology.

In the past, whenever gangs of thieves and burglars invaded Salt Lake, evidence was at hand to prove that the criminals operated over a wide area and moved between Salt Lake and Ogden. But this time Ogden has been comparatively free from the undesirable element.

It may be that the offenders are boys, or young men, whose homes are in Salt Lake, and not the drifting, hardened, clever rascals who move from place to place and know how to evade the police.

HIGHER PRICE FOR COAL.

On August 25 freight rates are to be advanced, with the increase in railroad charges, there will be an advance in the price of coal.

It is reported that the price of coal will be boosted not only the amount to be added for freight, but well above that figure.

Whether this is justifiable, we do not pretend to say, as the present cost of producing the fuel is an economic problem which is beyond us, there are so many conflicting reports as to the actual expense of mining. But this we do know:

The government should carefully investigate all industries producing the necessities of life, at least a big essential such as coal, and see to it that an excessive profit is not exacted from the consumers.

ON THE BOULEVARD TO SALT LAKE.

Today's celebration of the completion of the hard-surface road between Ogden and Salt Lake is a reminder that when the pioneers came to Utah in 1847 there was not even a trail to follow and, up to the time of the building of the Utah Central railroad, Salt Lake was a long day's drive from Ogden.

Now automobiles passing over the concrete highway cover the distance of 37 miles in less than two hours and occasionally a speedy autoist makes the drive in much less than an hour.



ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

**SNOOPY SKUNK RUNS.**  
Snoopy Skunk kept on thinking of things he wanted Tinkling to do for him, which the poor fairyman wrote down in his rent-book as fast as he could.  
"Besides a lavender bed room, and pink dining room, and waxed stairs, and the house turned around, and the woods moved," said Snoopy. "I want some other things."  
"Yes, yes!" rapped Tinkling, great drops of perspiration splashing down his face. "Go on, Mr. Skunk." He was looking this way and that for a



All at once something hit Snoopy right on the end of the nose, and he suddenly ran away, howling.

way to escape for himself and Nancy and Nick. "Oh, if only they hadn't come!" Or next best, "if only they could get away without Snoopy noticing." But there wasn't a chance.  
"And I want three meals a day brought to my doorstep," went on Snoopy. "Grasshopper omelette for breakfast, mouse fritters for dinner and pickled eggs for tea."  
"But we don't board our tenants," Tinkling couldn't help but protest feebly.  
The sun to come up until 10 o'clock, all of which Tinkling wrote down miserably, when all at once something hit Snoopy right on the end of the nose, and he suddenly ran away, howling.  
"I heard every word the rascal said!" called a voice from above, and looking up, they beheld Scramble Squirrel. "I shied a nut at him," explained Scramble. "Now you'd better hurry away before he comes back." (Copyright, 1920, N. E. A.)

LITTLE BENNY'S Note Book

By LEE PAPE

Yesterday was Nora's day off and ma had to make supper, saying, "Deer me, I don't know what to have, there's so much lam left over. I'd make a lam stew if your father like it. O well, I guess I'll make a lam stew."

Which she did, saying, "Benny, I've got some sewin' to finish up stairs. I want you to stay down here and see that the stew doesn't burn. Jest stir it once in a while, that's all."

And she went up stairs and I stayed in the kitchen and started to keep the lam stew from burning and after a while I herd Puds Simkins whistle out in the alley and I went out and opened the gate and started to talk to him, and pritty soon Puds sniffed upwards saying, "Few wats burning, few?"

"Gosh, does it smell like lam stew?" I sed. And I quick ran back and started to stir the lam stew again, being much harder to stir down at the bottom than wat it was before and smelling farse, and ma called down stairs, "Benny, is anything burning down there?"

"Im not sure, ma, this lam stew smells something like it, I sed. And ma came running, down saying, "You bad boy, I should say it does smell something like it, its ruined, thats wat it is, ruined, all you had to do to it was simply stir it."

Well G ma, thats all I did to it, I sed. Wich it was, the trouble being I didnt do it enuff, and ma sed, "You jest wait till your father hears about this, you jest wait."

And she sent me around to the butchers for some stake, being pops most favorite thing; and wen he came home ma told him about the lam stew being his least favorite thing, and pop pertended to talk mad and gave me a dime to go to the movies.

Proving the effect is jest the same whether its good luck or good management.

A searchlight has been designed for vessels using the Suez Canal that throws branched rays of light to prevent blinding pilots of approaching craft.

BEACH MYSTERY FINALLY SOLVED

Thousands of Phials Washed Up on Sands Along Coast Start Countless Rumors

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—(By the Associated Press.)—For two weeks there have been cast up along the Jersey and Long Island shores thousands of mysterious phials filled with a white powder and hermetically sealed—phials which little children have found explode like miniature bombs when hurled against a rock.

From Seagirt, N. J., as far north as Coney Island and Long Beach, these phials have been washed ashore and picked up by beach habitués, who wove "spooky" theories about these little glass tubes until finally the matter reached the attention of the port authorities and men of science.

Then the chemist spoke. The phials contained neither explosive, nor poison, neither habit forming drugs, nor one of rare curative powers. They contained calcium hydrochloride, a preparation used during the war to purify water, to protect man and not to kill him.

But only half the mystery was solved. Having identified the phials as part of those made in the United States and encased in vacuum tubes for shipment overseas for use by individual soldiers, the authorities were still unable to answer the question of how, nearly two years after the war, the phials came to be washed ashore at summer resorts.

Discovery that the phials formed part of American army stores exploded many theories.

One that held for several days was that a German submarine—such, for instance, as the Bremen, sister ship of the Deutschland, which made two undersea trips to the United States—had set out for these shores loaded with a cargo of rare drugs and by mischance had never arrived.

Another exploded theory was that some craft attempting to smuggle prohibited drugs into the United States had been wrecked and her cargo washed ashore.

FROM "SUNKEN TRANSPORT."

The most logical conclusion, that cases containing the water purifier had been hurled overboard or that a ship bearing them overseas had been sunk off this coast, met no support from army transportation officers here. The only theory substantiated was that mysterious ocean currents had brought back, after two years, phials lost in the torpedoing of some transport on the other side of the Atlantic—for bottles cast overboard have traveled around the world.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON

**HOMESICK**  
Jack Johnson, of the golden smile, remained abroad for quite a while. And when he left our well known shore he thought he would return no more, for prison doors were swinging wide, with wardens beckoning, inside. He'd lead a glad free life abroad and gain and blow a princely wad, and chum with foreign earls and dukes and baronets and other flukes. He stood the gaff for eight long years, still gazing homeward through his tears, at last he rose and cried, "Oh, gee, my native land looks good to me! These foreign countries all grow stale—I'd rather be at home in jail!" Said Emma Goldman, when she went, "Your boasted land's not worth a cent. I shake its dust from off my boots; it's ruled by grafters and by pluties; in Russia they've the proper plan—it's founded on the rights of man." She had some months of Russia now, and grief is thronged upon her brow. She like a dead game sport, admits that she is tired of Russia's fit, and she

would give her roller skates to see again the good old states. Unhappy is that weary wight who to this country says, "Good night," who sees the lights upon our shore, and knows he'll see them never more.

91ST DIVISION VETERANS WILL MEET IN OAKLAND

OAKLAND, Calif., Aug. 18.—Veterans of the Ninety-first ("Wild West") division, which was made up of men from the west and trained at Camp Lewis, Tacoma, Wash., are planning to hold their first reunion here September 26, the second anniversary of the battle of the Argonne, in which the division received its baptism of fire.

More than 20,000 former soldiers are expected to attend. Special rates will be granted by railroads from all California points and delegations are expected from Oregon, Washington, Montana, Utah and Nevada.

General John J. Pershing has been asked to attend. Invitations have also been sent to Major General William H. Johnston, who commanded the division overseas, Lieutenant General Hunter Liggett, and the governor of all the states in which sent men to make up the division.

Willie Ritchie, former world's lightweight champion boxer, who was one of the division's athletic instructors at Camp Lewis, will stage a boxing show at the reunion. Army aviators will give an aerial exhibition and there will be swimming and tug of war matches between teams from different units. Moving pictures of the division at work at Camp Lewis and in France will be displayed.

A searchlight has been designed for vessels using the Suez canal that throws branched rays of light to prevent blinding pilots of approaching craft.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS

While a majority of the water consumers are abiding by the regulations regarding the sprinkling hours there are still a great number who are not doing so, but who are using water outside the specified hours and letting it run at night.

We are therefore obliged to put inspectors on at night, and in every case where these inspectors find the water running out of hours, or without nozzle or spray, they have instructions to report the same, and water will positively be turned off from said premises without further notice.

This action is made necessary by the fact that the water in the reservoirs is being drawn out faster than it can be put in, and if this condition is allowed to continue it will only be a very short time until the reservoirs are practically empty.

We appeal to all consumers to help out in this situation, and ask that no one shall use any more water than is actually necessary for the proper care of their lawns, as otherwise it will be necessary to further reduce the time for sprinkling.

OGDEN CITY WATERWORKS DEPARTMENT.

Mid-Month List Now on Sale  
Columbia Records



Marion Harris' First Columbia Records

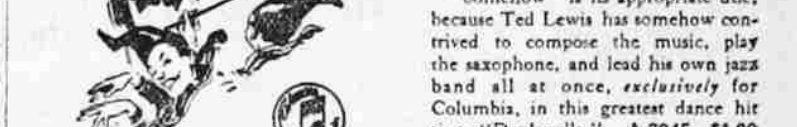
No one can equal Marion Harris' characteristic songs of the "Blues." This petite, peppy popular artiste has now agreed to make records exclusively for Columbia. Her first four true blue selections are:

- Let All Alike Again Blues A-2939 \$1.00
- Everybody But Me A-2940 \$1.00
- The St. Louis Blues A-2944 \$1.00
- Homesickness Blues A-2945 \$1.00



She Stole Al Jolson's Heart

"In Sweet September"—that's when she did it. Hear this exclusive Columbia artist sing about it for you. Coupled with "Early in the Morning (Down on the Farm)" by Frank Crumit, exclusive Columbia artist. A-2946—\$1.00



Ted Lewis Trots Out His Own Fox-Trot

"Somehow" is its appropriate title, because Ted Lewis has somehow contrived to compose the music, play the saxophone, and lead his own jazz band all at once, exclusively for Columbia, in this greatest dance hit since "Dardanella." A-2945—\$1.00

- A Few More Mid-Month Hits
- Marion (You'll Soon Be Married) A-2948 \$1.00
  - Pretty Kitty Kelly A-2949 \$1.00
  - Dance-O-Maxine-You're Slow and Easy-You're A-2949 \$1.00
  - Tipple-Medley (Waltz) A-2947 \$1.00
  - Tipple-Medley (Waltz) A-2948 \$1.00

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